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WARHAMMER MONTHLY

Hot new story!!

RAVENWING

plus GRUDGEMATCH • INQUISITOR • DWARFLORDS

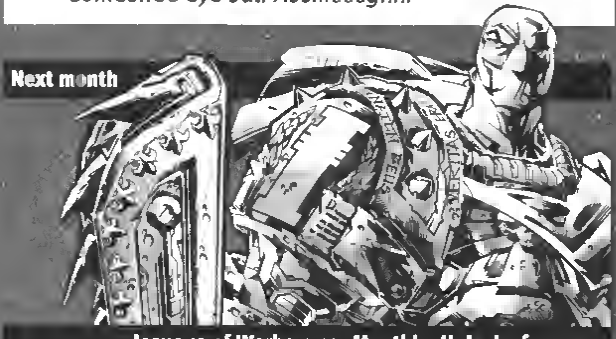
WARHAMMER MONTHLY

BY THE EMPEROR! Has everything in this issue gone short and hairy? All I can see are cursed abhumans and they're everywhere, with their uncouth ways, drunken brawling and stumpy little legs. The taint of Chaos offends my senses! Oh, it's you again, I should have known!

WHAT'S THAT, BANEBLADE? *Mutonts? I see no mutonts, only foul beorded Dworfs, ond the mighty Gods of Choos would never fovour such horrid creotures with the socred blessing of mutotions.*

SOUNDS LIKE TRICKERY TO ME! There's nothing I hate more than Chaos! So all hail that fine Inquistor Defay and his servant Gravier, loyal subjects of the Emperor both, and scourge of Chaos-tainted filth everywhere. And then there's the Ravenwing. How I wish I could join them as they speed into battle! What finer sight can there be in the galaxy than to see the enemies of the Imperium defeated... unless it's Gutspew with my chainsword in his belly! Come here!

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, BANEBLADE! *I om the mightiest Choos Worrior this side of the Eye of Terror, forged in o thousond bloody bottles, o Despoiler of Worlds, Bringer of... Hey, wotch whot you're doing with thot thing! Ouch! You could hove someone's eye out. Aooiiieeeghh!*



Issue 13 of Warhammer Monthly. Unlucky for some.

Inside this comic...

GRUDGEMATCH
All Dwarfs love a good scrap, especially if it settles an old grudge. Find out just how Dwarfs resolve their ancient grudges in this very beardy new strip, from Robbie Morrison and Kev Hopgood.

INQUISITOR
The relentless Defay continues his tireless crusade against the minions of Chaos, aided by his faithful servant Gravier... But it's hard to keep one's head when there is corruption all around!

RAVENWING
The Second Company of the Dark Angels roars into action against the Ork hordes on Boab, in this wheel-spinning, full-throttle new strip by Bill Kaplan and Jeff Rebner.

DWARFLORDS
Our three intrepid Dwarfs finally reach Peak Pass, on the borders of their own realm – only to find the watchtower deserted and the guards all dead. But they are not alone for long!

GAMES WORKSHOP

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SCRIPT ROBBIE MORRISON ART KEV HOPGOOD

THE WORLD'S EDGE MOUNTAINS, HOME TO A GRIM RACE WHICH, DESPITE THE FALL OF A ONCE MIGHTY EMPIRE REMAINS AS PROUD AND DEFIANT AS EVER... THE DWARFS
TO DISHONOUR A DWARF IS TO INVITE A LIFETIME OF VENGEANCE AND VENDETTA UPON YOURSELF FOR A DWARF NEVER FORGETS.
CRIMES, INSULTS AND BREACHES OF FAITH ARE RECORDED IN A BOOK OF GRUDGES SOME OF WHICH ARE SO LARGE THAT THEY CAN ONLY BE TRANSPORTED BY WAGON.
OF THE MANY FEUDS WHICH HAVE ENTERED DWARF LEGEND, FEW ARE AS FIERCE AS THAT BETWEEN THE GRIMLODES AND THE HELLSTROMS WHICH HAS ESCALATED RELENTLESSLY OVER THE GENERATIONS
THE HELLSTROM STRONGHOLD
OUR HOARD IS ALL BUT GONE, LORD HELLSTROM
DECADES OF WARRING WITH THE GRIMLODES HAS ROBBED US AS HEAVILY AS ANY GOBLIN RAID
SPIES REPORT THAT THE GRIMLODE HOARD IS SIMILARLY DEPLETED
OUR CHILDREN HAVE TO EAT, SIRE. PERHAPS NOW IS THE TIME TO SUE FOR PEACE
SUE FOR PEACE !?
BEFORE WE'VE REDEEMED OUR HONOUR ? BEFORE WE'VE CRUSHED THE GRIMLODES HAD THEM BEG FOR MERCY ?
NEVER !
SEND A MESSAGE TO MAGNUS GRIMLODE. TELL HIM OUR FEUD ENDS TODAY.
CHALLENGE HIM TO MEET ME IN A GRUDGEMATCH - OR SURRENDER HIS HOARD AND SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO US FOREVER.

THE GRUDGEMATCH - AN ANCIENT RITUAL IN WHICH FEUDING DWARFS FACE EACH OTHER IN SINGLE COMBAT TO DETERMINE THE FINAL OUTCOME OF THEIR DISPUTE.
THE BOOKS OF GRUDGES FROM BOTH STRONGHOLDS ARE PRESENT TO RECORD THE RESULT...
YOU AND YOUR DUNG-EATING BRETHREN WILL CURSE THE DAY YOU WERE STUPID ENOUGH TO START A FEUD WITH THE STRONGHOLD OF HELLSTROM
WE STARTED IT !? YOU STARTED IT !
YOU THREW THORGAL GRIMLODE INTO A SKAVEN PIT !
ONLY BECAUSE HE STRIPPED HAGAR HELLSTROM NAKED, TIED HIS BEARD TO AN ORE WAGON AND DRAGGED HIM ALL THE WAY DOWN THE HARALDSON ROADWAY...
WOULDN'T YOU DO THAT FOR THE WOMAN YOU LOVED ? HE ELOPED WITH OLGA GRIMLODE !
OLGA "LUSTBUCKET" GRIMLODE ?
KIDNAPPED HAGAR, TOLD HIM HE BETTER LOVE HER LONG TIME OR SHE'D EAT HIM ALIVE - THOUGH THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE SAME THING...
YOUR LOT STILL STARTED IT - YOU POKED OUT GUNNAR GRIMLODE'S EYES !
HE CUT OFF DOLPH HELLSTROM'S EARS !
DOLPH HELLSTROM HACKED OFF BJORN GRIMLODE'S LEGS !
AYE ! BECAUSE HE SAID LOFTY HELLSTROM WORE STILTS TO LOOK TALLER !
YOU STILL STARTED IT ! BECAUSE... BECAUSE ...

WHAT THE HELL ARE WE FIGHTING ABOUT ? I HAVEN'T A CLUE ...
I-I DON'T KNOW MY FATHER WAS NEVER QUITE SURE.
NEITHER WAS MINE GRAMPA GRIMLODE WAS PRETTY VAGUE TOO ..
WHY FIGHT IF WE DON'T KNOW WHY WE'RE FIGHTING ? MY STRONGHOLD IS POVERTY-STRICKEN BECAUSE OF OUR WAR
AS IS MINE PERHAPS IT'S TIME TO STOP THE KILLING.
PEACE, JARL ?
PEACE, MAGNUS
BY KURGAN'S BEARD !
THE BOOK OF GRUDGES !
IT'S FALLING !
IT WAS AS IF THE GODS THEMSELVES PUNISHED MAGNUS AND JARL FOR DARING TO MAKE PEACE, FOR IGNORING THAT ANCIENT DWARF SAYING ...

"ALWAYS BEAR A GRUDGE..."
I CLAIM VICTORY FOR THE STRONGHOLD OF GRIMLODE !
LORD HELLSTROM WAS ON THE VERGE OF DEFEAT !
ARE YOU BLIND AS WELL AS STUPID !? MAGNUS GRIMLODE WAS ON HIS KNEES THAT'S WHY HE ASKED FOR PEACE
THE HELLSTROM STRONGHOLD IS THE VICTOR !
TO DISHONOUR A DWARF IS TO INVITE A LIFETIME OF VENGEANCE AND VENDETTA UPON YOURSELF, FOR DWARFS RARELY FORGET ..
THEY'LL BATTLE THEIR WAY ACROSS THE WORLD'S EDGE MOUNTAINS TO AVENGE THE PETTIEST OFFENCE, THEN CELEBRATE THE BATTLE AFTERWARDS IN THE TAVERN..
WHICH IRONICALLY IS WHERE MANY DWARF FEUDS ARE BORN BECAUSE AFTER A TANKARD OR TWENTY OF ALE, THE INSULTS REALLY START FLYING..
BY KURGANS BEARD! THERE IS NO EXCUSING BURLOK GRIMLODE'S SLANDEROUS CLAIM THAT THE STRONGEST ALE BREWED BY THE HELLSTROM STRONG-HOLD JAYES LIKE SKAVEN ESPECIALLY NOT AFTER HE HAD DOWNED 17 TANKARDS OF IT !
THE END.

Inquisitors of the Imperium

Kryptman
Ordo Xenos

KRYPTMAN is not only one of the greatest Inquisitors that ever lived, but for his work in detecting the Tyranid menace he is also hailed as one of the saviours of the Imperium. If it wasn't for Kryptman's great vigilance and astounding capabilities to assimilate facts and data, Hive Fleet Behemoth could have swept through the galaxy unchecked, destroying all in its path. While the Tyranids remain a very real threat to the Imperium, during his lifetime Inquisitor Kryptman discovered alien species numbering four score and two. All were deemed to be a threat and eliminated under the direction of Kryptman himself.

Silas Hand
Ordo Malleus

SILAS HAND is a titan of man, standing fully eight feet tall. His last mission took him to the Ecclesiarchial homeworld of Ophelia VII where he was called to investigate a possible taint within the ranks of the Sisterhood and nothing has been heard of him since. So far no reason has been uncovered to explain his disappearance. While his servant Faziel has been put to the Question, this has only served to reveal that Hand and a number of Battle Sisters were heading towards the Parnis system on board the Battleship *Hammer of Thor*. This ship has since disappeared. An investigation into these events will be launched at the earliest opportunity.

The Inquisition is one of the most feared and renowned organisations of the Imperium. Its mandate is to investigate and stop any threat to mankind, and it will use whatever means it must to ensure that this goal is met. No world, no organisation, no individual is immune to the Inquisition's gaze, and under no circumstances should any betrayal of the Emperor be left unpunished. However, it is the untrained and deviant psyker that commands the majority of an Inquisitor's time and it is the pursuit of these heretics that has earned the Inquisitor the name of Witch-hunter.

Thought: The end always justifies the means

Xavier Mendoza

Inquisitor

XAVIER MENDOZA is possibly one of the most notorious Inquisitors in the history of the Imperium. A fanatical man, he quashed Chaos wherever he found it. Immediately following the Horus Heresy he became convinced that all Space Marines were servants of Chaos and began an all-out Holy War against the remaining loyal Adeptus Astartes. Mendoza's action came to a head when he boarded a cruiser of the newly formed Black Templars chapter. He accused the crew of harbouring Daemons and declared them heretics. After a swift trial, fifty Space Marines were burnt at the stake. Xavier Mendoza was later found dead, probably assassinated.

Defay

Ordo Malleus

DEFAY has mounted a one-man war against the forces of Chaos. It was while investigating the Xandrian Uprising that the planet was engulfed by a fluctuation in the Eye of Terror. As the world descended into absolute insanity, Defay and a handful of his faithful servants were beseiged by the most hideous terrors of creation itself. Defay alone survived these horrors. Protected by his absolute faith in the Emperor, he staved off the temptations that had slowly snared his companions. Afterwards he was inaugurated into the secret inner sanctum of the Ordo Malleus and sent to investigate a chaotic infestation on the planet Nicodemus.

Illustrations: John Blanche, Simon Coleby, Ken Walker.

INQUISITOR

BOOK ONE – THE TAINT OF NICODEMUS

CHAPTER TWO

SCRIPT DAN ABNETT
ART SIMON COLEBY
LETTERS GORDON ROBSON

FROM THE LIFE OF DEFAY, BY HIS PUPIL GRAVIER

"FROM THE CONVOLUTED CORRIDORS OF THE VORTINE PALACE, WHERE CHAOS HAD SPRUNG UP AND BEEN EXTERMINATED BY MY MASTER, WE TRAVELLED THROUGH THE CITY OF NARTHAX TO THE BUILDING KNOWN AS THE ARCHIVUM NICODEMAE...

"I THOUGHT OUR WORK ON THIS SODDEN PLANET MIGHT NOW BE DONE, BUT MY MASTER DECIDED THERE WERE YET FURTHER DUTIES TO BE PERFORMED HERE."

WHAT IS THIS PLACE, INQUISITOR?

THE ECCLESIARCHAL HALL OF RECORDS. IT IS FULL OF ANSWERS

IF YOU KNOW WHERE TO LOOK AND WHAT QUESTIONS TO ASK

ATTEND ME AT A DISTANCE, GRAVIER. IT IS TRADITIONAL FOR KNOWLEDGE TO BE ACQUIRED THROUGH TRIAL

LET ME PASS

I AM ARCHDEACON DAHL. CHIEF ARCHIVIST CARDINAL SARTHOS HAS ORDERED THE ARCHIVUM CLOSED UNTIL THE STATE OF EMERGENCY HAS PASSED

I CANNOT ADMIT YOU UNTIL I HAVE THE APPROPRIATE AUTHORISATION

YOU BORE ME. I AM DEFAX, INQUISITOR. STAND ASIDE.
PLEASE, INQUISITOR, YOU MUST AWAIT AS ARCHDEACON DAHL INSTRUCTS
SMATCHHH!
GOOGHHK!
RAAAGHH!
NO! OH NO! THIS IS MOST UNSEEMLY!
WHUKKK!
GOOOGH!

OH NO! OH NO!
GAHHKK!
SPASHHHH!
KA-BLAM!
UGHH!
I WILL HAVE QUESTIONS FOR YOU LATER FOR YOU, AND EVERY MEMBER OF YOUR FAMILY PRAY YOU HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE
CONSIDER THAT MY AUTHORISATION
AS I SAID, I AM INQUISITOR DEFAY I KNOW YOUR NAME, DAHL, AND HOW YOU SOUGHT TO DETAIN ME
WHEN YOU WERE APPOINTED TO ME, GRAVIER. I WAS TOLD YOU HAD EXPERTISE IN SCHOLARSHIP

GO TO WORK. I WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING THIS ARCHIVE CAN TELL ME ABOUT THE NOBLE FAMILY OF MATHELDAS.
MEANWHILE, I WISH TO STUDY THE DESIGN OF THIS MAGNIFICENT BUILDING
"THE EIGHT THOUSAND YEAR HISTORY OF NICODEMUS WAS STORED IN THESE STACKS, AND MATHELDAS WAS ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST REVERED OF THE HIGH HOUSES
"THE WORK WAS LABORIOUS. SOMEHOW, THE AFTERNOON PASSED BY
"THEN WE WERE INTERRUPTED."
INQUISITOR DEFAY
ARCHDEACON DAHL TELLS ME YOU WOULD NOT BE DIVERTED FROM YOUR INSPECTION OF THIS PLACE AGAINST MY ORDERS AND THAT YOU RUINED TWO SERVITORS OF THE WATCH
I AM SARTHOS, CARDINAL OF THIS PLANETARY DIOCESE
I HAVE ANTICIPATED THIS MEETING, SARTHOS
YOUR MINISTRY SHOULD HAVE PROTECTED THIS WORLD FROM CHAOS. YET HERE I AM, CALLED IN FROM AFAR TO CLEAN UP THE FILTH THAT HAS BRED IN THESE WATER-LOGGED STREETS
I HAVE QUESTIONS FOR YOU TOO

YOU WOULD INQUIRE OF A CARDINAL, DEFAY? HOW BOLD! HAHAHA!
REALLY, ARE WE NOT BOTH HIGH RANKING SERVANTS OF THE EMPEROR? YOKED TO A COMMON PURPOSE?
I SEE NOTHING HERE TO LAUGH AT.
EXCEPT YOUR DERELICTION OF DUTY I UNDERSTAND YOU WERE NOT EVEN HERE WHEN THE EVENT OCCURRED
YOU MISJUDGE ME, BROTHER DEFAY.
I WAS AWAY ATTENDING TAINT TRIALS ON BROCHUIS AS A PROSECUTOR WHEN I HEARD WHAT HAD BEFALLEN MY POOR NICODEMUS
SO THIS OUTBURSTING OF CHAOS CAME AS A SURPRISE TO YOU?
I TRAVELLED HERE WITH ALL HASTE WHEN I HEARD
BROTHER. THIS APPALS ME! NICODEMUS IS ONE OF THE ANCIENT WORLDS OF THE IMPERIUM, ONE OF THE MOST NOBLE AND STABLE TOO! I HAD NO CAUSE TO ANTICIPATE A MANIFESTATION OF CHAOS HERE.
IT PAINED MY SOUL WHEN I HEARD WHAT HAD HAPPENED
BUT WHEN I LEARNED THAT AN INQUISITOR OF YOUR STATURE HAD BEEN SENT TO DEAL WITH IT, I BREATHED A SIGH
I TRUST THAT NOW I AM HERE, WE CAN WORK TOGETHER

PERHAPS
YOU HAD NO CAUSE TO SUSPECT THINGS MAY BE AWRY HERE ?
NONE AT ALL BROTHER

AND THE MATHELDAS FAMILY ? YOU HAD NO REASON TO BE VIGILANT OF THEM ?

OH, PLEASE, DEFAY ! THE MATHELDAS DYNASTY HAVE BEEN LOYAL SERVANTS OF OUR GLORIOUS EMPEROR FOR GENERATIONS.
I WAS ADVISED OF YOUR PRESENCE AS I CAME PLANETSIDE IT SEEMS TO ME THAT POOR HUGO WAS JUST AN ANOMALY

IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK ?
IT HAPPENS, DOES IT NOT ? EVEN THE MOST STABLE BLOODLINE CAN PRODUCE AN ABERRATION...A PSYKER EVEN THE BLACK SHIPS MISS A TRAGEDY, BUT ONE NOW CONTAINED AND ENCOMPASSED

I PRAY YOU ARE RIGHT, CARDINAL
GRAVIER ?
I HAVE TRANSCRIBED IT ALL FROM THE ARCHIVES, MASTER
THE ENTIRE LINEAGE OF THE MATHELDAS FAMILY, EVERY BLOOD LINK

THEN LET US DO OUR DUTY AND ASK QUESTIONS OF THEM ALL
CARDINAL SARTHOS YOU WILL ACCOMPANY US, I TRUST ! REQUIRE TRANSPORT

"CARDINAL SARTHOS PROVIDED A TRANSPORT SHIP AND WE FLEW NORTH TO THE DUCHY OF LORTH, THE FAMILIAL HOLDINGS OF THE MATHELDAS."
"...UNTIL WE CAME TO THE SCHLOSS LORTH, A FORTRESS BUILT INTO THE CONE OF AN EXTINCT VOLCANO."
"CARDINAL SARTHOS! AN HONOUR! WE HAVE HEARD WITH SADNESS OF WHAT BEFELL OUR COUSIN HUGO IN THE CITY! HOW MAY WE HELP YOU?"
LADY CORA! INQUISITOR DEFAY NEEDS TO VERIFY HIS FINDINGS. HUGO'S ABERRATION WAS A MISFORTUNE WE ALL MUST GRIEVE
THE VOLTINE PALACE, THE ARCHIVUM - THIS CASTLE. ALL DESIGNED BY THE ARCHITECT SHOLAT?
Y-YES? WHY DO YOU ASK?
I RESEARCHED IT IN THE ARCHIVUM. SHOLAT'S WORK WAS LATER APPENDED WITH THOSE TOWERS TO THE WEST, AND THE CONCENTRIC CURTAIN WALLS?
WHAT IS THIS, DEFAY? ARE YOU SIGHTSEEING?

IT IS CAREFULLY DISGUISED, BUT THE LATER WORK CONCEALS AN ENTIRE STOREY TO THE EAST WING
WHY SUCH CONCEALMENT, LADY CORA?
WAIT / WAIT, PLEASE, LORD DEFAY /
MASTER?
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE, DEFAY / YOU CAN'T JUST—
HERE / WHERE DOES THIS GO? THERE SHOULD BE NO ROOM BEYOND IT /
CHUNK!
NO! IN THE NAME OF ALL THAT IS HOLY / HE MUSTN'T GO IN THERE /
H HOW DID YOU KNOW?
I KNOW WHERE TO LOOK AND WHAT QUESTIONS TO ASK, GRAVIER... NOW
FETCH MY SWORD.
TO BE CONTINUED

ON THE ICE PLANET BOAR, DEEP WITHIN THE SEGMENTUM OBSCURUS, A DESPERATE BATTLE IS WAGED BETWEEN THE FORCES OF THE IMPERIUM AND A VAST ORK WAAAGH!
IT IS A BATTLE THE IMPERIAL FORCES ARE LOSING.
BLAST IT, COMMAND - WE NEED HEAVY SUPPORT, AND WE NEED IT NOW!
A WARLORD, SHADOWSWORDS, BANEBLADE6 - EVEN A REAVER - WE NEED SOMETHING THAT CAN STOP THAT GARGANT!
EITHER THAT, OR SEND US A PENAL LEGION WE CAN SACRIFICE AS A DIVERSION TO COVER AN ORDERLY RETREAT.
BROOAAARRRR!
SHOOMP!
SHOOMP!
BRAKKA BRAKKA!
CHOOOM!
KILL DA HUMIES!
WAAAGH!
YARRRR! DEATH TO ALL!
FALL BACK! FALL BACK!

MAKE DO AS BEST YOU CAN, COLONEL - WE'VE NO SUPPORT AVAILABLE. COMMAND OUT.
NO FEAR, COLONEL SERGEANT MALACHI. RAVENWING - MY MEN AND I WILL STOP THAT HERESY, SERGEANT.
THANK THE EMPEROR - HOW SOON TILL THE REST OF YOUR FORCES ARRIVE, SERGEANT?
MY MEN ARE HERE, COLONEL.
SKREEEE!
THESE ARE YOUR REINFORCEMENTS - NINE MEN ON LIGHT VEHICLES?
EXCUSE ME FOR DOUBTING YOU, SERGEANT, BUT IF 1200 BRAVE MORDIANS CANNOT REPEL THIS ORK HORDE, THEN WHAT HOPE CAN NINE MEN - EVEN NINE SPACE MARINES - HAVE?
I'LL BE BACK AT DUSK WITH NEWS OF VICTORY.
IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU DOUBT MY WORD, COLONEL? THEN I PROPOSE A WAGER -
- SHOULD I RETURN BY NIGHTFALL, VICTORIOUS, THEN YOU'LL SERVE THE REST OF THIS BATTLE IN THE TRENCHES, RATHER THAN BACK HERE IN YOUR PLUSH COMMAND TENT!
PERHAPS A FEW DAYS IN THE MUD WILL TEACH YOU RESPECT FOR THE RAVENWING.
I ACCEPT YOUR WAGER, SERGEANT - AND I'LL DISPLAY MY RESPECT FOR YOUR RAVENWING -
- AT YOUR FUNERAL.
THEN IT'S A BET.
COLONEL, I'LL SEE YOU BY NIGHTFALL.
HANG, PREPARE THE MEN FOR IMMEDIATE WITHDRAWAL. IT SEEMS THE EMPEROR IS SMILING ON US TODAY -
SIR?
- OH, AND WE WON'T BE NEEDING THAT PENAL LEGION AS A DISTRACTION, AFTER ALL -
RAVENWING, MOVE OUT!
SPEED KILLS!
EMPEROR'S THRONE - WHO ARE THOSE MADMEN?
WHOOOMPF!
OBJECTIVE SIGHTED -
- COMBAT SPEED -
- RAVENWING, ATTACK!
SPACE MARINES?
ROOTRRRR!
DAKKA DAKKA DAKKA DAKKA
KILL 'EM - URGHK!
RAVENWING
SCRIPT BILL KAPLAN • ART JEFF REBNER • LETTERS GORDON ROBSON

BATTLEWAGONS, ATTACK BUGGY, INFANTRY BLOCKING OUR WAY–DISTRACTIONS NOTHING MORE
BOOOM!
BOOOOM!
REMEMBER, MEN– OUR OBJECTIVE IS THE GARGANT!
SKREEEEEE!
HORATIUS, BALTHAZAN, GAMALIEL, EZEKIEL – EVASIVE FORMATION, VEER LEFT
IGNATIUS, CARNELIAN, LUCIUS, ZEPHRAIM– YOU'RE WITH ME
LET'S ELIMINATE THESE DISTRACTIONS!
GO!
PLAY CHICKEN, IZZIT?
GOOD-GRIND YER LI'L BIKE TA PASTE!
EN?
VRRRRRRM!
SPEED KILLS!
DAKKA DAKKA DAKKA DAKKA
BLAM!
HOW'D HE DO TH-AARRGH?
GLIRGGHK!
SKREEEEEENCH!
WHUMP!
CREW'S DEAD, BUT THE BUGGY'S STILL IN MOTION
IGNATIUS, ZEPHRAIM– KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR IT
CLIMP!

AYE, SIR— THREAT NOTED
HSSSSSSSSSS
CARNELIAN AND I HAVE DISABLED OUR TARGET IT'S ROLLER WAS NO MATCH FOR OUR MULTI-MELTA
ZEPHRAIM REPORTING, SIR
BATTLEWAGON HEADING YOUR WAY WE ARE ENGAGING
DAKKA DAKKA DAKKA
BOOOM!
BROAARRRRRR!
DIE, DAMN YOU, DIE
HANG ON!
TARGET ELIMINATED
AND YOUR BUGGY'S STOPPED MOVING, SIR
WHOOOMPF!
GOOD WORK, MEN!

"NOW LET'S REGROUP AND SEE HOW THE OTHERS ARE FARING"
BOOOM!
OBJECTIVE DEAD AHEAD READY KRAK GRENADES!
WE HAVE TO GET IN CLOSE UNDER ITS ARMOUR AND TRY TO USE OUR GRENADES TO CRIPPLE IT WHERE IT'S VULNERABLE
FULL SPEED AHEA-GGGUNNGH!
WHUMP!
BROTHER BALTNAZAN!
THE GARGANT'S FORCE SHIELDS MUST HAVE REPELLED HIM, AS IF HE WERE A MISSILE
BALTHAZAN - GET UP THE GARGANT'S GOING
LEGS BROKEN CAN'T CAN'T
KRUMMMPFFFFF!
BALTHAZAN...
YOU WILL BE AVENGED BATTLE BROTHER!
AND YOUR DEATH WAS NOT IN VAIN - IT'S SHOWN US HOW TO DEFEAT THIS MONSTER
RAVENWING, FOLLOW ME!
TO HELL AND BACK, BROTHER, BUT... THE FORCE SHIELDS...

ARE NOT A PROBLEM
THE FORCE SHIELDS REPELLED BALTHAZAN, TRUE - BECAUSE HE WAS MOVING, LIKE INCOMING FIRE
ONCE HIS BIKE WAS DESTROYED, THOUGH, AND HE WAS IMMOBILE, BALTHAZAN PASSED RIGHT THROUGH THE SHIELDS
SKRREEEEEEEEE
JUST AS I AM, NOW
NOW FOLLOW ME, RAVENWING -
-AT A FULL STOP! WAIT FOR THE TARGET TO COME TO US
AYE BROTHER SERGEANT
YET TO HALT IN THE MIDST OF BATTLE FEELS LIKE MADNESS
IT'S NOT JUST A SPEEDING BIKE YOU NEED GAMALIEL - A QUICK MIND IS JUST AS IMPORTANT FOR VICTORY
REMEMBER THAT - THOUGH, NOW THAT WE'RE WITHIN THE GARGANT'S SHIELDS, IT'S ONCE MORE TIME FOR ACTION
RAVENWING, ATTACK!
SPEED KILLS!

HUMIES ? 'OW'D THEY GET DOWN HERE ?
DAKKA DAKKA DAKKA
AS I THOUGHT, THE ORKS COUNTED ON STRONG PERIMETER DEFENCES AND LEFT THE UNDERBELLY BARELY DEFENDED
BLAM!
PREPARE KRAK GRENADES AND PICK YOUR TARGETS.
PULL ME UP, BOYZ ! PULL ME - GUUUK
BLAM!
FOR THE EMPEROR !
FOR AZRAEL !
FOR BALTHAZAN !

EH? LOOK, BOSS!
WOT? GRENADES!
NOO!
WHISSSH
TUNK
WHISSH
QUICKLY, MEN— PULL OUT!
RRRUMMMMBBBLE
WHOOOOMM!
PULL OUT!

KRAKOOM!!
EMPEROR'S THRONE!
IT APPEARS THAT BOASTFUL SERGEANT ACTUALLY DESTROYED THE GARGANT. I'M VERY IMPRESSED
YES, SIR. SHOULD I PREPARE YOUR LASGUN AND COMBAT FATIGUES FOR TOMORROW'S BATTLE THEN, SIR?
DON'T BE ABSURD, HANS NO, THAT SPACE MARINE MAY HAVE BROUGHT DOWN THE GARGANT, BUT HIS BOAST WAS THAT HE'D CLAIM VICTORY ON THIS DAY-
-AND JUDGING BY THE SIZE OF THAT ORK HORDE ON HIS TAIL, I DON'T THINK OUR SERGEANT MALACHI WILL BE MAKING ANY SUCH CLAIMS, TODAY OR EVER AGAIN.
TO BE CONTINUED..

DWARF LORDS
5: Peak Pass
SCRIPT & ART BY PAUL DAVIDSON
LETTERS BY GORDON ROBSON
THE FIRST SIGN OF DWARF CIVILISATION, THE MOST EASTERLY OF THE WATCH-TOWERS. BUILT OVER A BOTTOMLESS CANYON, THIS PERILOUS BRIDGE HAS SUCCESSFULLY DETERRED THE CONSTANT THREAT OF MARAUDING ARMIES. SOME DAYS BEYOND THIS FIRST LINE OF DE FENCE IS THE STRONGHOLD OF KARAK KADRIN, HOME TO ETHGRIM, OLIF AND BOWLI.
HHHHHHHHWWWWW
NO RESPONSE FROM THE TOWER
AT THE BRIDGE, THEY ARE GREETED WITH THE AFTER-TASTE OF DEATH.
WHAT DO YOU THINK -- ORC RAIDERS?
I KNOW THIS ONE. HE'S STILL GOT HIS SKULL PROTECTING INHERITANCE. AS HE WOULD CALL IT. NO ORC OR GOBLIN WOULD LEAVE SUCH A PRECIOUS HELMET BEHIND
HIS NAME IS KRAGG TWO-BELLIES...

WHAFFF!
WHAFFF!
WHAFFF!
WHAFFF!
WHAT THE—?!
HE WAS MY FRIEND
QUICKLY, THE TOWER!
WHAFFF!
WHAT IS IT? CAN YOU SEE IT?
CAN'T MAKE IT OUT, THE SUN'S IN MY EYE
BOWL!, GO UP AND SEE WHAT IT IS
WHY DON'T YOU?
I'M KEEPIN' AN EYE ON IT
WHAFFF! WHAFFF!
YOU'VE ONLY GOT ONE EYE DON'T YOU THINK I SHOULD BE LOOKOUT?
FOR VALAYA'S SAKE / WILL YOU TWO—WAIT, IT'S ON THE MOVE

A HIGH ELF ON A WAR GRIFFON.' I SHOULD'VE GUESSED RIGHT, I'VE SEEN ENOUGH
WHAFF! WHAFF!
BOWL!
ABOUT TIME NO DWARF SHOULD HAVE TO SNEAK AROUND HIS OWN TERRITORY
WHAFF!
WHAFF!
I HATE ELVES D'YOU RECKON HE HAD OWT TO DO WITH T'KILLING ON THE BRIDGE ? PIN HIM DOWN AND I'LL ASK HIM..
NOT BEFORE I GET MY POINT ACROSS

FFT!
CLANG
RACK!
EASY, FIREWING. I'LL TEND TO THE WOUND WHEN I'VE FOUND OUT WHERE THIS ARROW CAME FROM
DEATH IS WHAT YOU'LL FIND FROM MY NEXT ARROW
WE'VE GOT QUESTIONS
YOU'D BETTER HAVE ANSWERS IF YOU WANT TO LIVE
PREDICTABLE DWARF WIT SUCH WORDPLAY IS CRUDE...
AND YOUR MANNERS VULGAR

SHLOK!
THAT IS FOR FIREWING
NOW. IF WE ARE HAPPY WITH THE GIFT-SHARING I SHALL BEGIN WITH MY INTRODUCTION. I AM ELTHYR THE POET. AND AS FOR ME BEING HERE — I SPOTTED THE DEAD FROM ALOFT, AND WE DESCENDED TO INVESTIGATE. THE LAST TIME I PASSED THIS WAY ALL HAD SEEMED FINE
THEN I HEARD YOUR HORN...

IN RESPONSE TO THE WAY YOU INTRODUCED YOURSELVES, THE ONLY CERTAINTY I HAVE OR KNOW TO YOUR QUESTION IS
WE BOTH HAVE NO ANSWERS TO WHAT HAPPENED HERE
ERR ERM AGREED
YEAH ERR
I CAN ONLY GUESS IT'S ULKK
?
?
GRIMNIR HELP US!!

SORRY ABOUT THE ARROW 'N'ALL, BUT WE REALLY NEED YOUR HELP!
HOW DO YOU START THIS THING?
RAAWK!
GROM! THAT'S A BIG ARMY!
MARCHING ON KARAK KADRIN!
THEY'RE MINE!
WAIT!
FLY, DWARFS LET YOUR KIN KNOW THAT CHAOS IS ABOUT TO PAY A VISIT!
TO BE CONTINUED..